

SOULE • GARNEY • MILLA

DARK DEVIL



MARVEL

005

WHEN MATT MURDOCK WAS A KID, HE LOST HIS SIGHT IN AN ACCIDENT INVOLVING A TRUCK CARRYING RADIOACTIVE CHEMICALS. THOUGH HE COULD NO LONGER SEE, THE CHEMICALS HEIGHTENED MURDOCK'S OTHER SENSES AND IMBUED HIM WITH AN AMAZING 360-RADAR SENSE. NOW MATT USES HIS ABILITIES TO FIGHT FOR HIS CITY. HE IS THE *MAN WITHOUT FEAR*. HE IS...

DAREDEVIL

AFTER YEARS AS A DEFENSE ATTORNEY, MATT MURDOCK HAS BECOME A PROSECUTOR FOR THE CITY OF NEW YORK AND THE FULL-TIME CRIME-FIGHTER HAS FOCUSED HIS EFFORTS ON TENFINGERS, A MYSTERIOUS CRIMELORD TURNED CULT LEADER WHO'S AMASSED A FOLLOWING IN CHINATOWN.

AFTER FAILING TO CONVICT TENFINGERS IN A COURT OF LAW, DAREDEVIL AND HIS PROTÉGÉ, BLINDSPOT, ATTEMPTED TO TAKE DOWN THE VILLAIN AT HIS CHURCH ONLY TO BE ATTACKED BY THE HAND, AN EVIL GROUP OF NINJAS FROM WHOM TENFINGERS HAD STOLEN A MYSTICAL POWER.

THOUGH THE HEROES WERE ABLE TO WARD OFF THE NINJAS AND PROTECT THE INNOCENT MEMBERS OF TENFINGERS' CONGREGATION, THE HAND SWORE TO RETURN AND TAKE BACK WHAT IS THEIRS...

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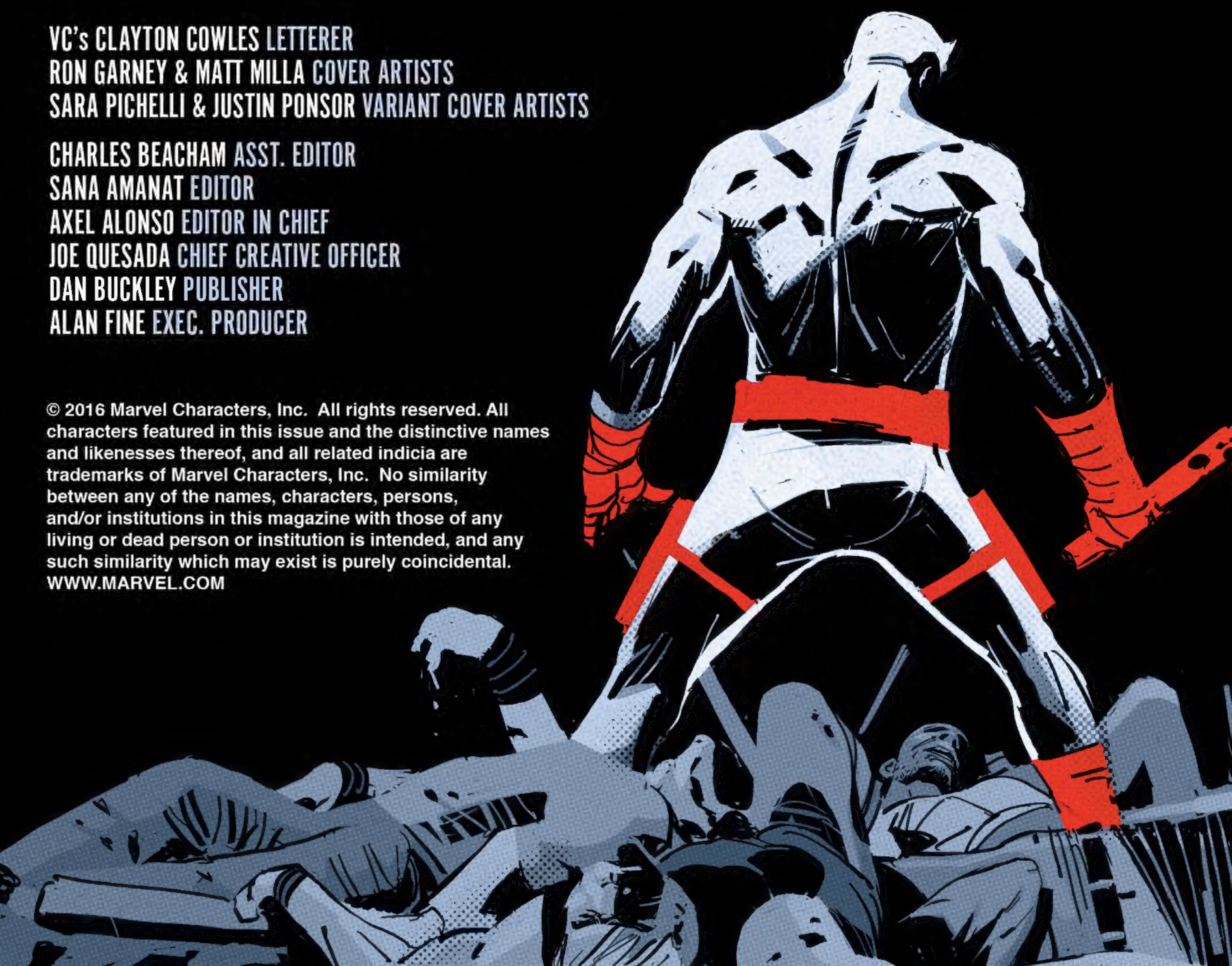
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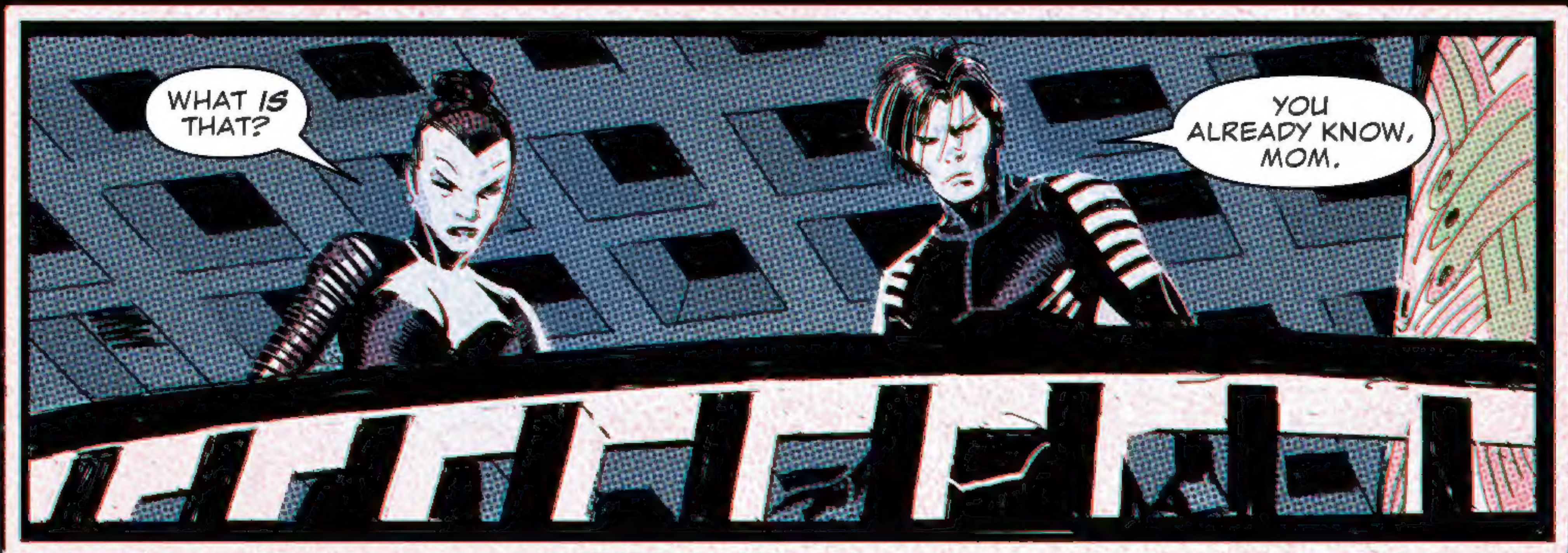
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WHAT IS THAT?

YOU ALREADY KNOW, MOM.

CHINATOWN.

"IT'S THE HAND. THEY'RE BACK, JUST LIKE I WARNED YOU."

"THEY AREN'T FINISHED WITH TENFINGERS."

GRAAAAAH!

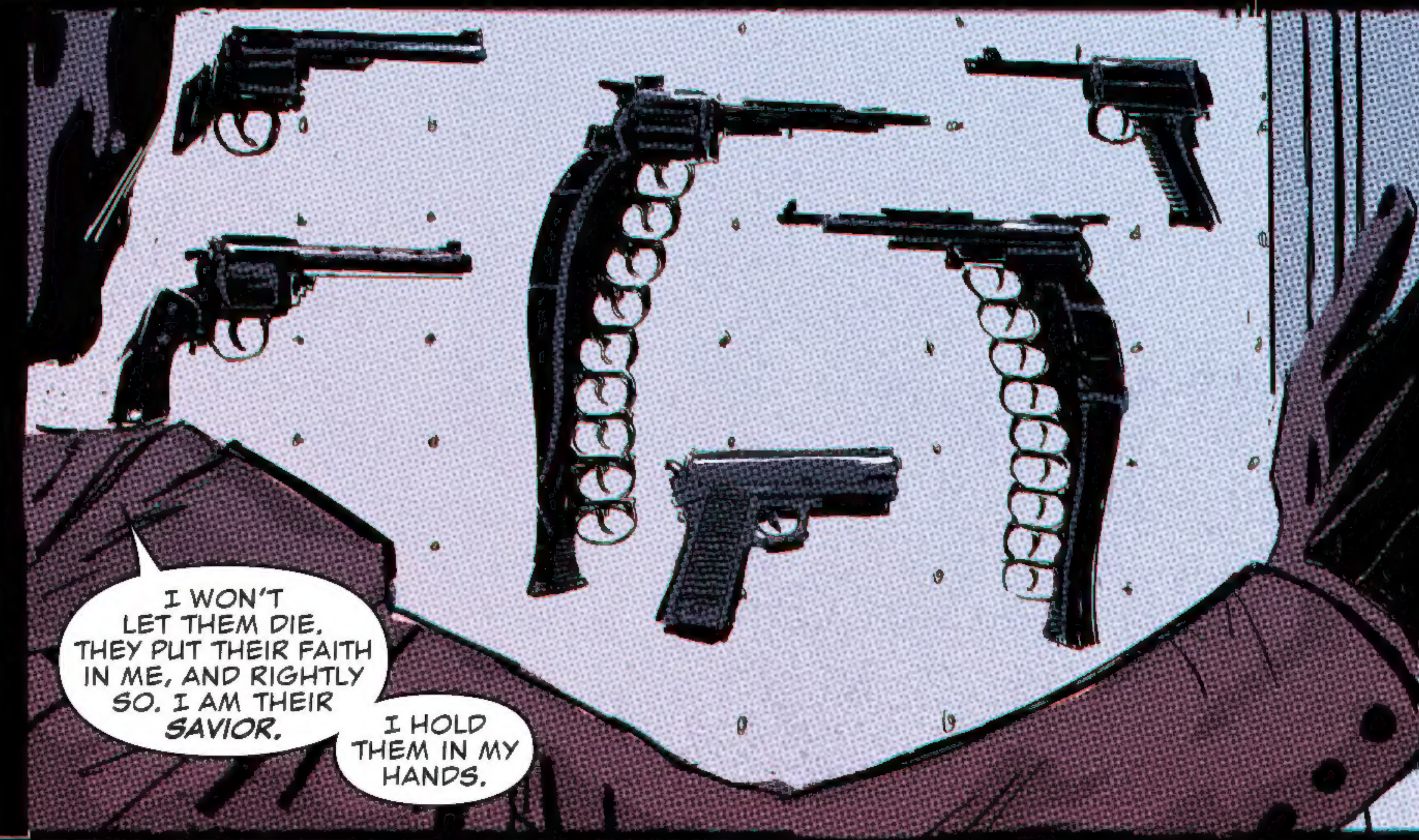
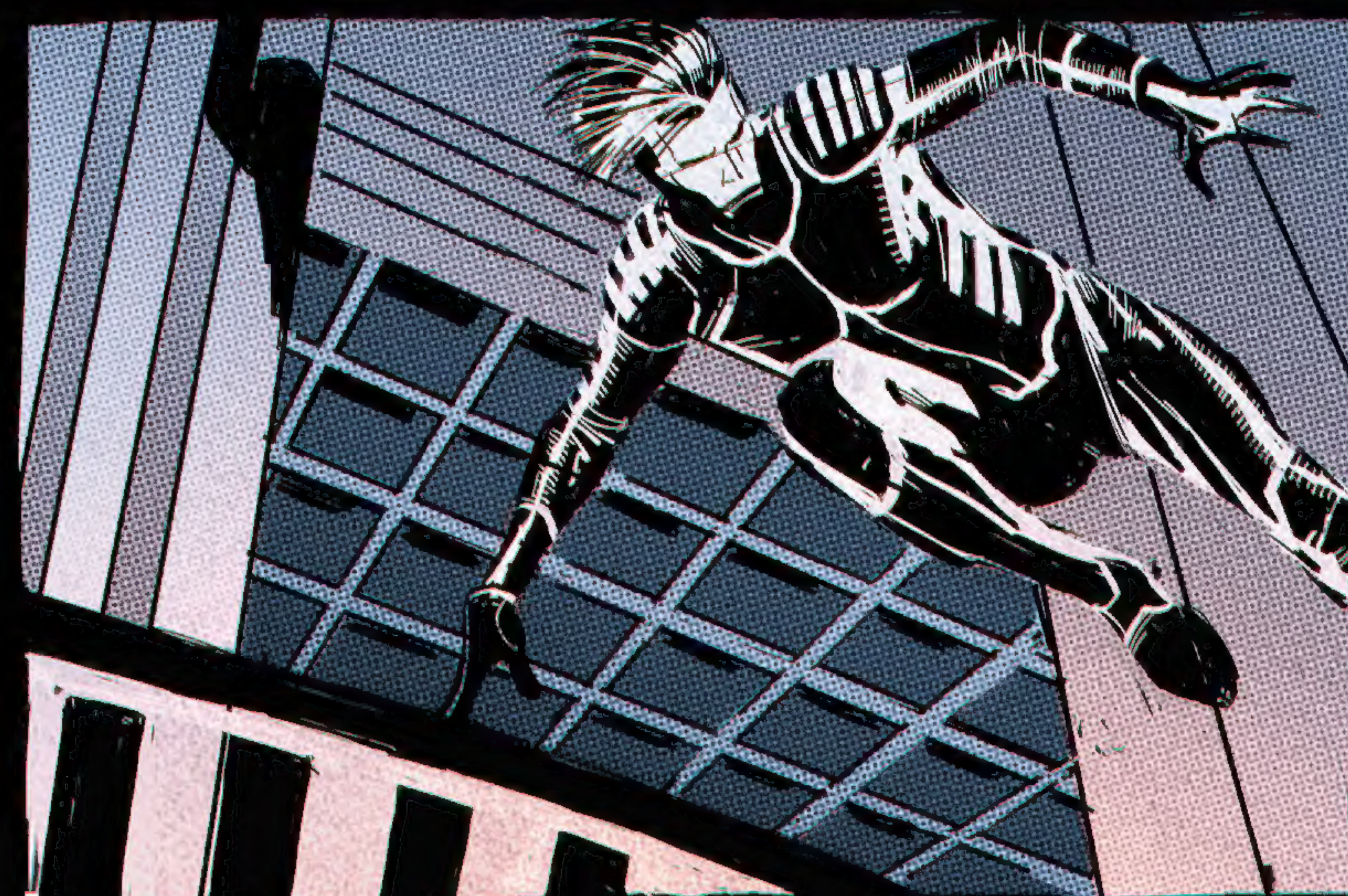
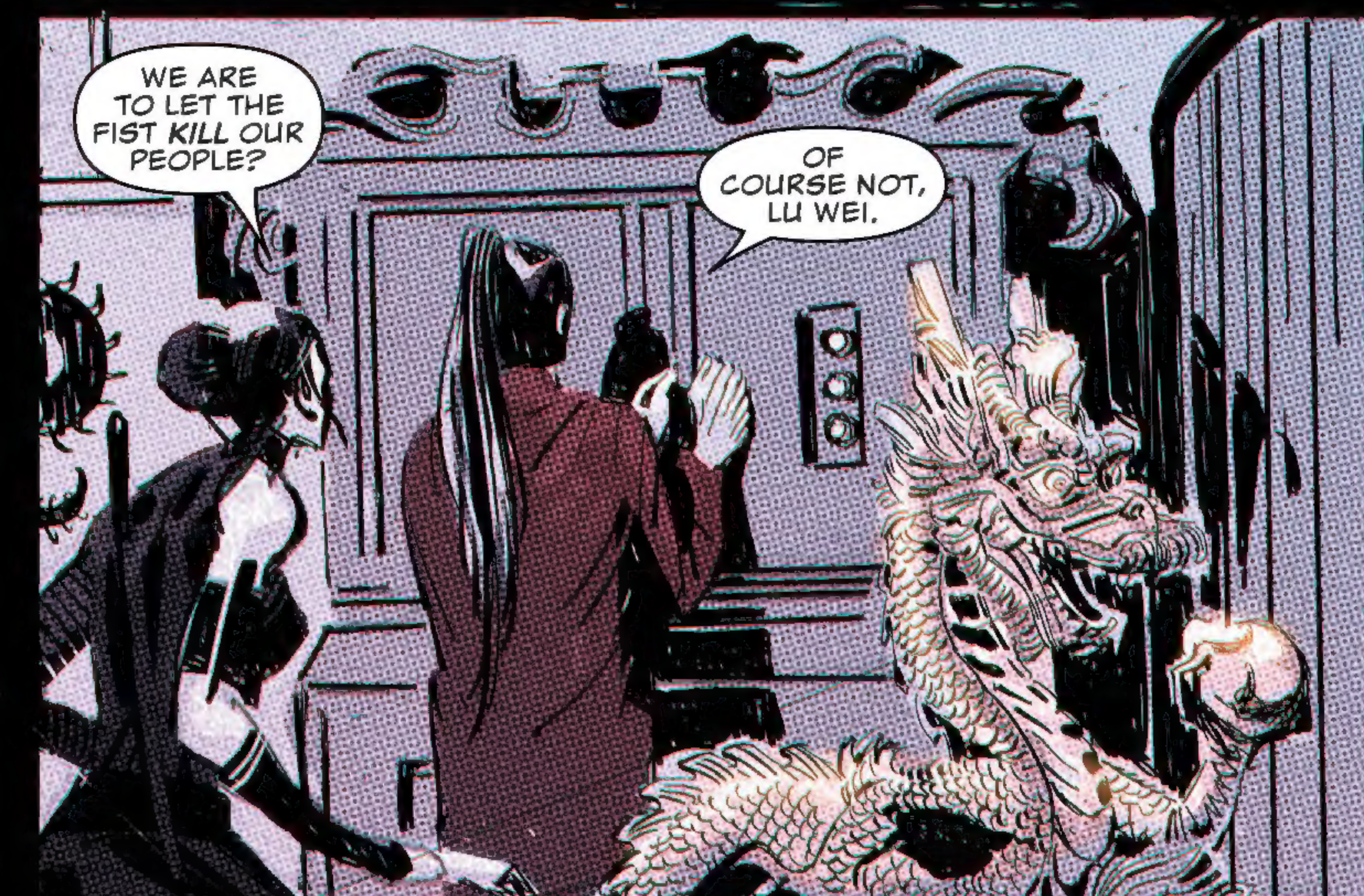
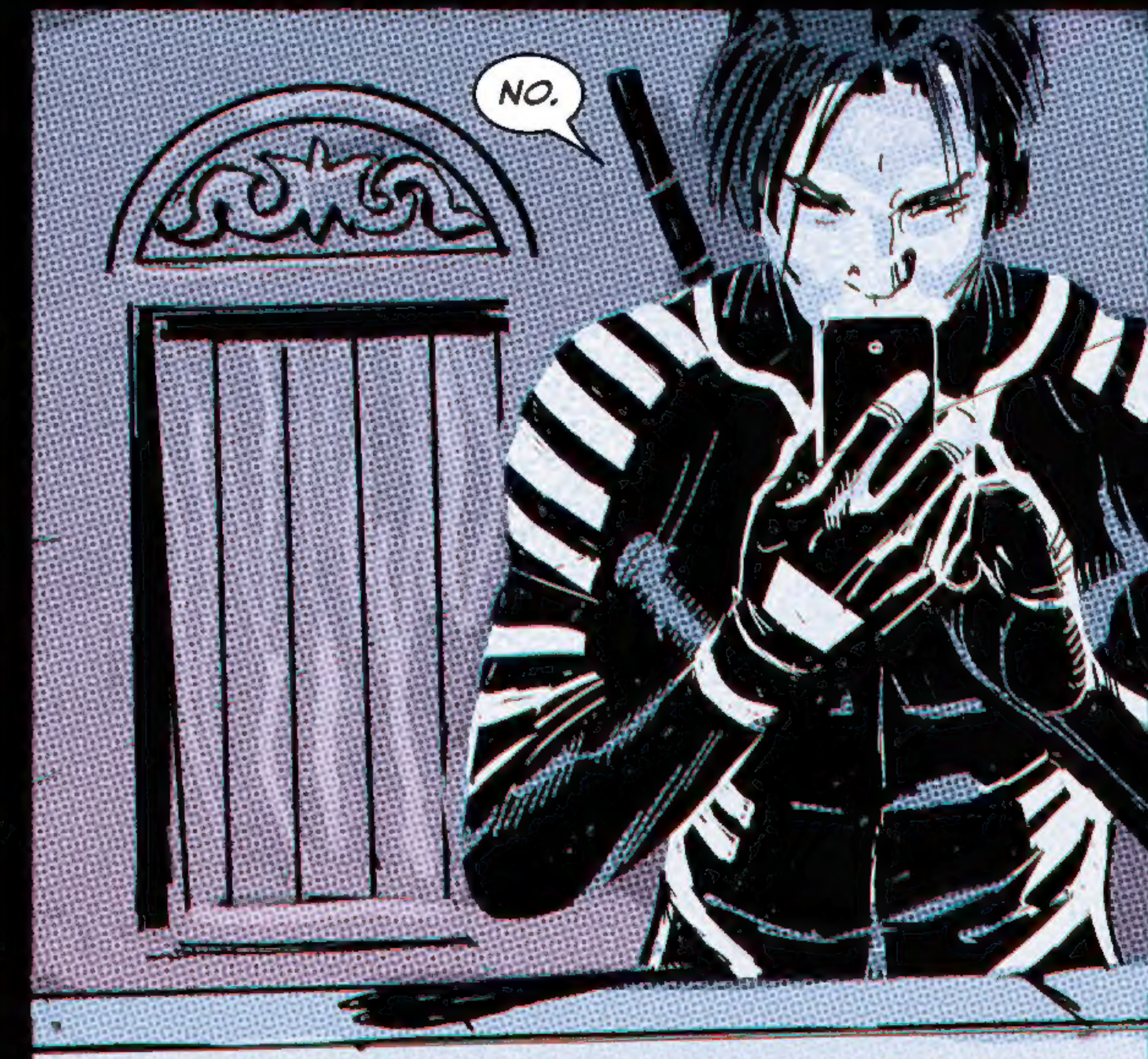
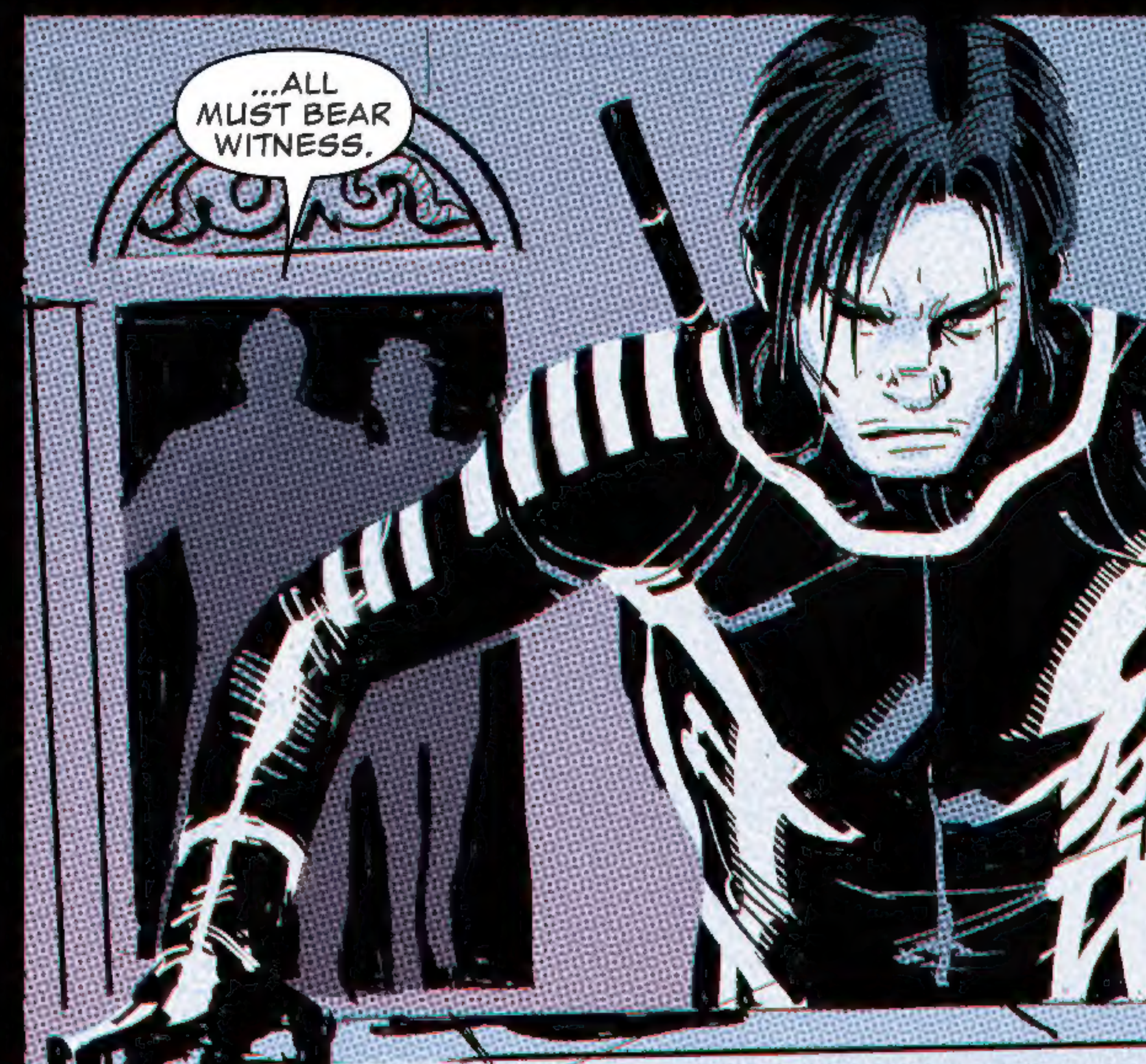


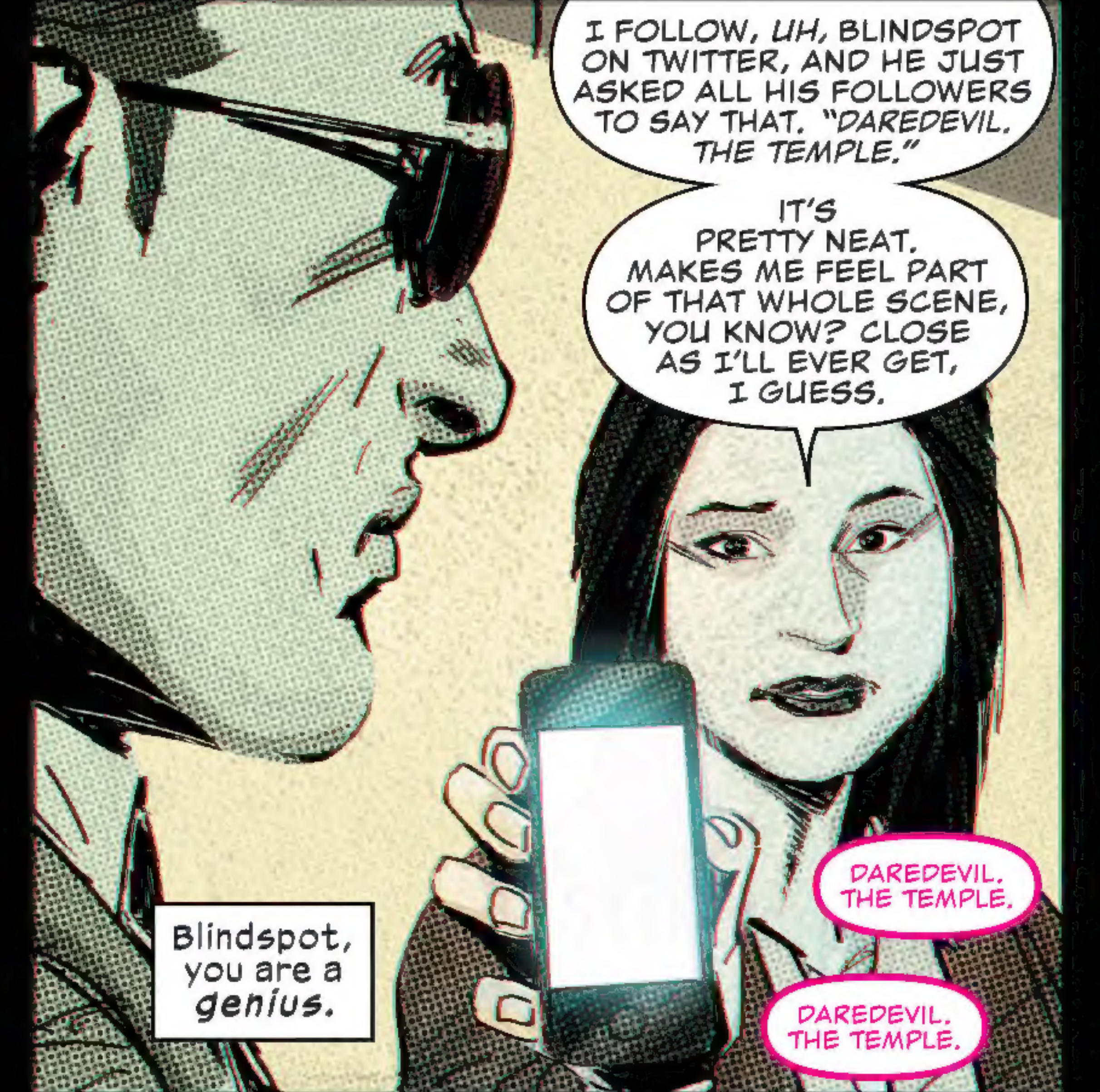
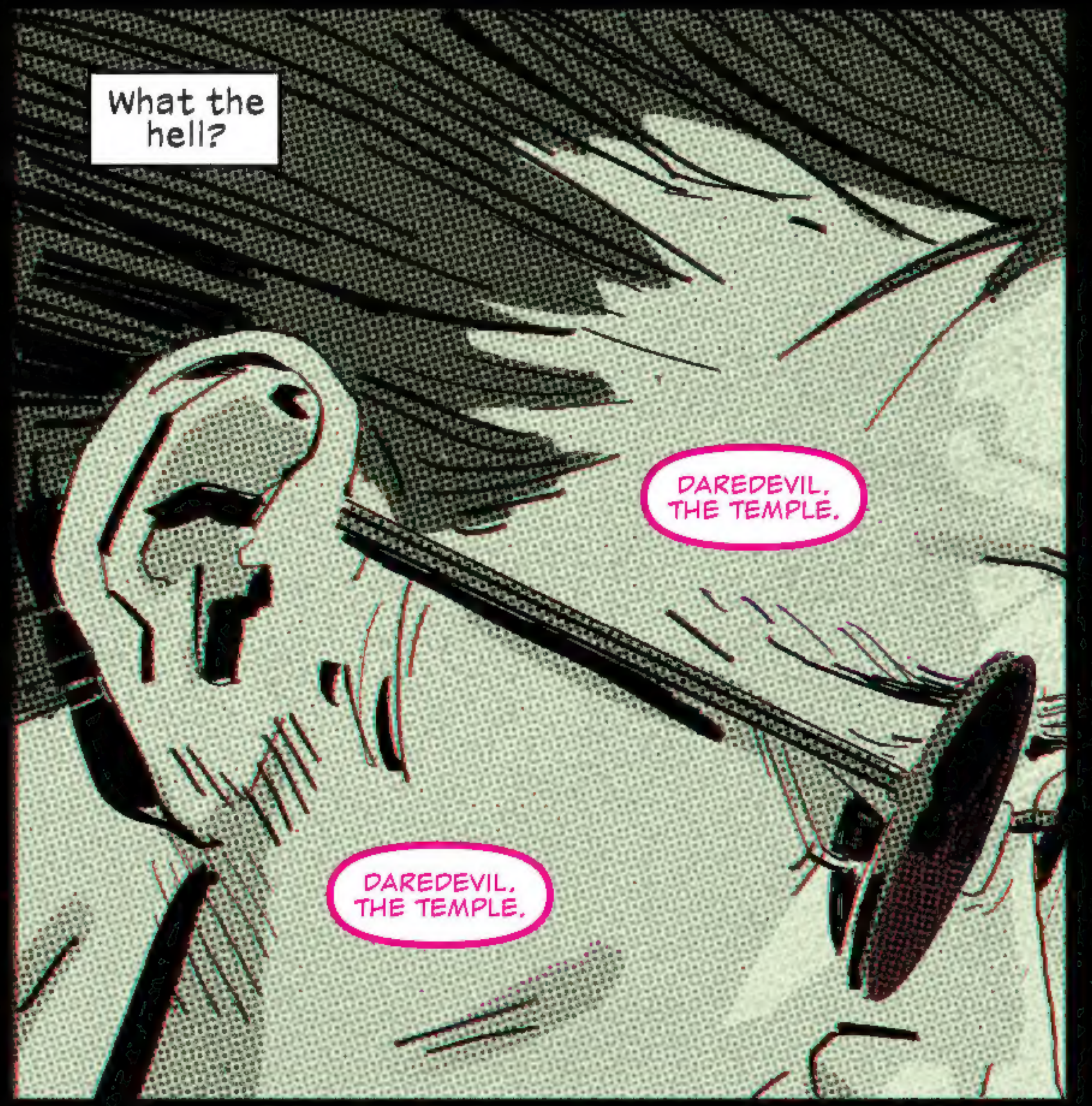
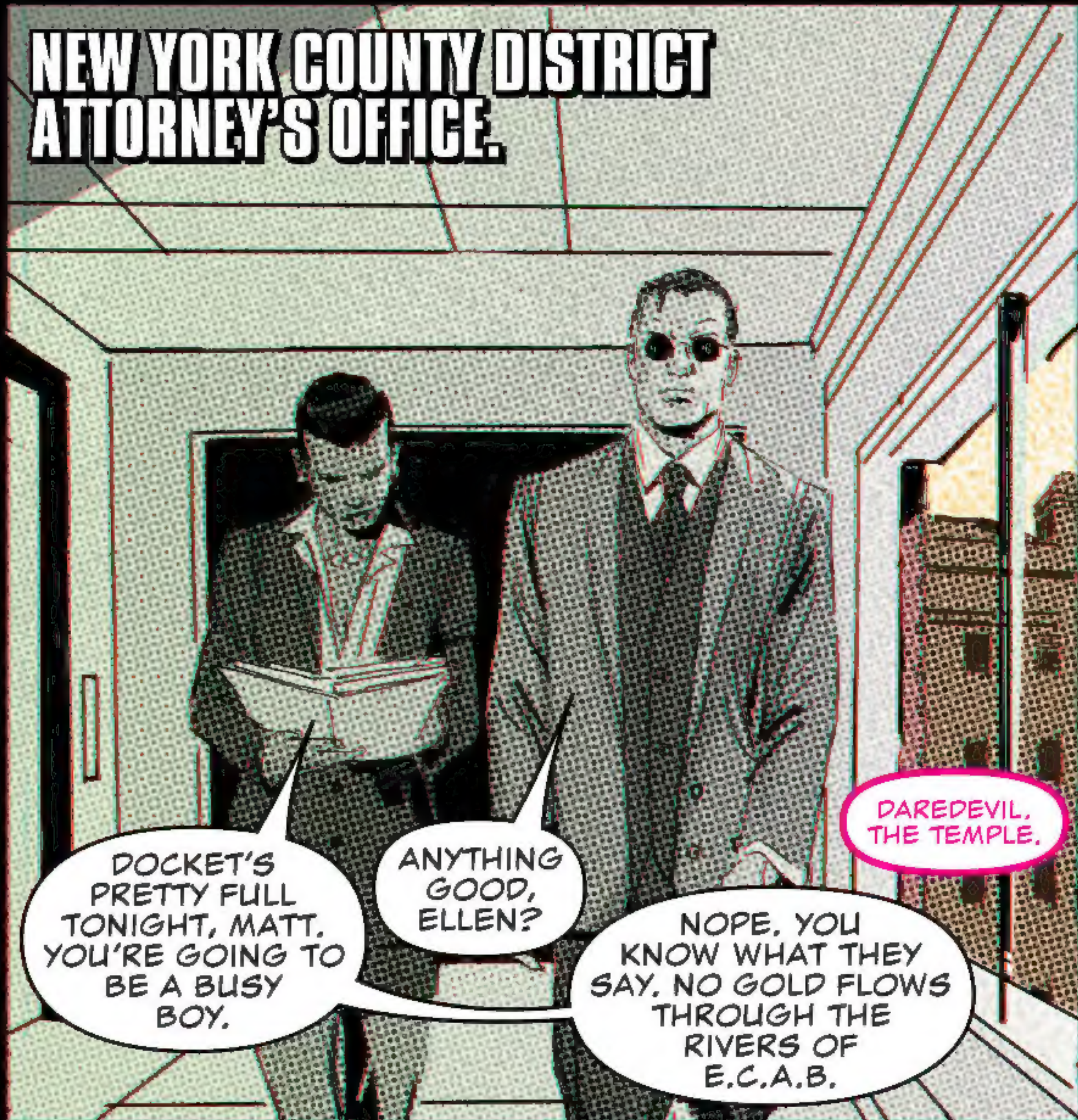
IT IS CALLED THE FIST--A HALF-DEAD BEAST INFUSED WITH EVIL ENERGIES THROUGH THE MYSTIC ARTS OF THE HAND, COME TO KILL ME AND EVERYONE ELSE HERE.

IT IS THE GREAT ENDING, A WALKING DEATH. THE CATAclySM OF WHICH I WAS WARNED.



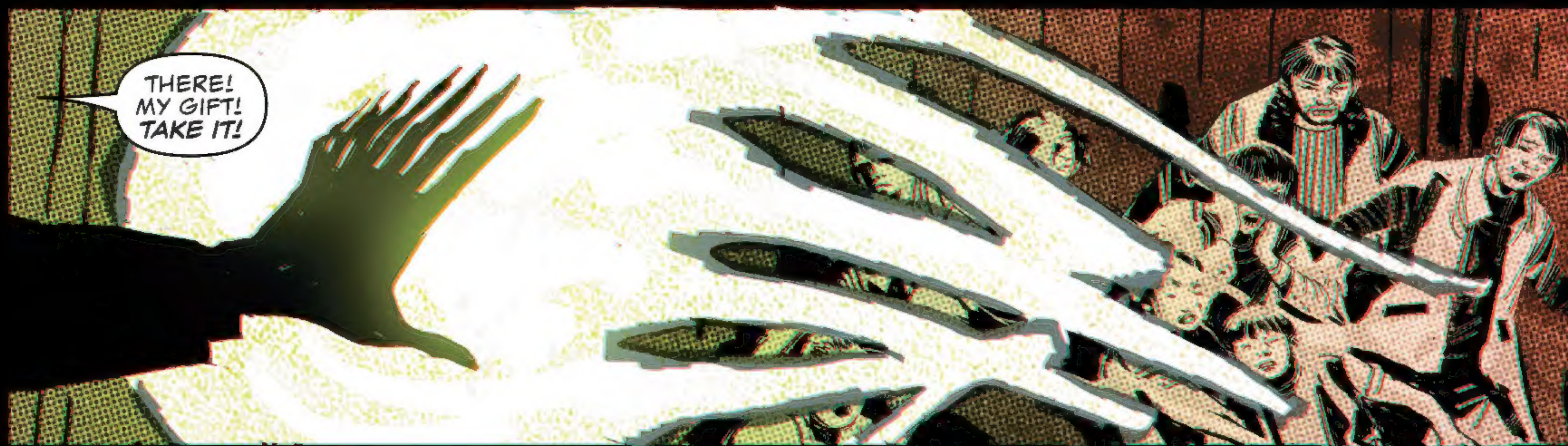
IT IS MY DESTINY.











THERE!
MY GIFT!
TAKE IT!



TAKE IT!

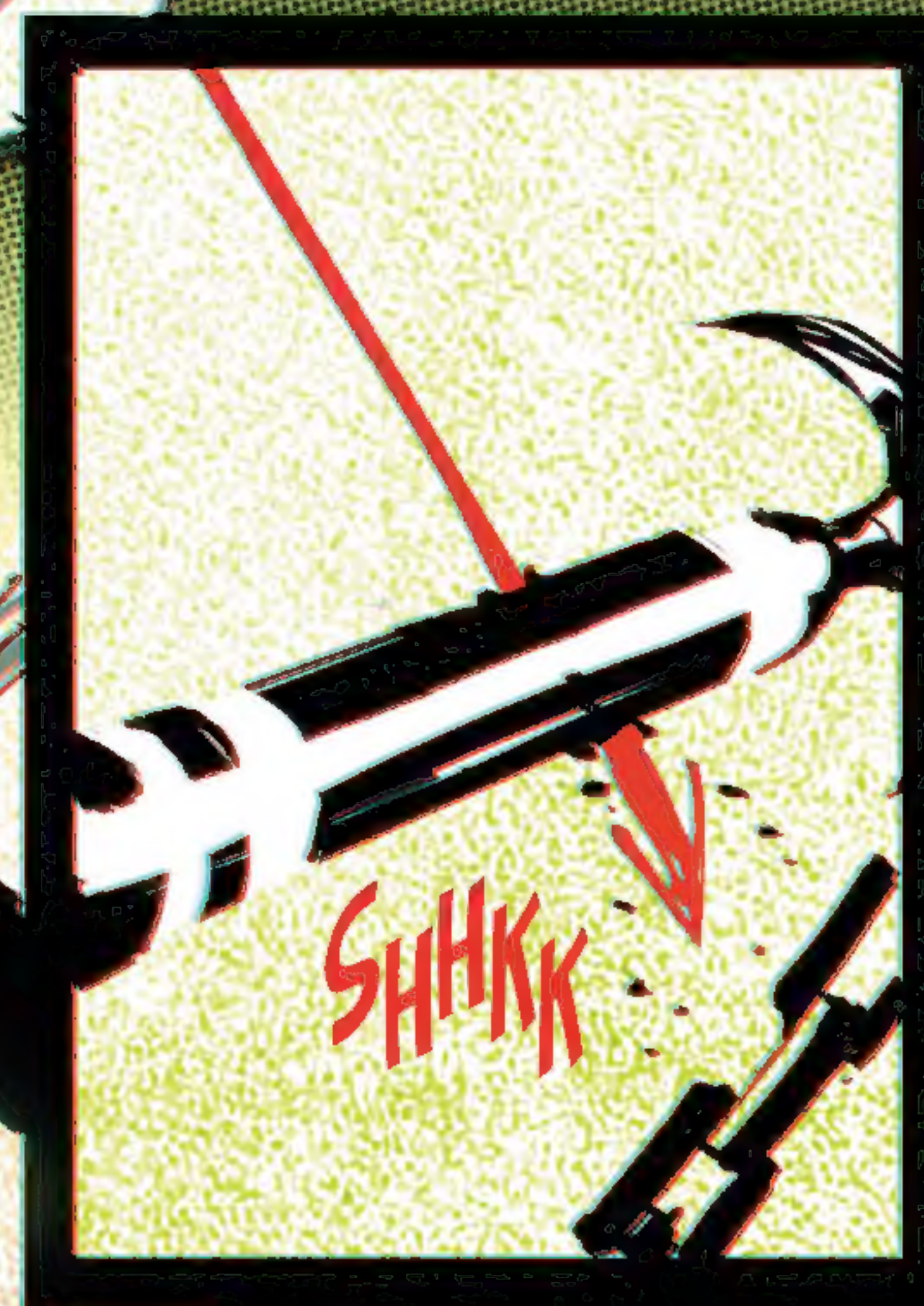
NNH?



THIEVESSSSSSS...



THIEVESSS!



SHHKK

Tenfingers touched those people with the power he stole from the Hand.

He must have known the Fist would head straight for them. He's using them as a *diversion*.

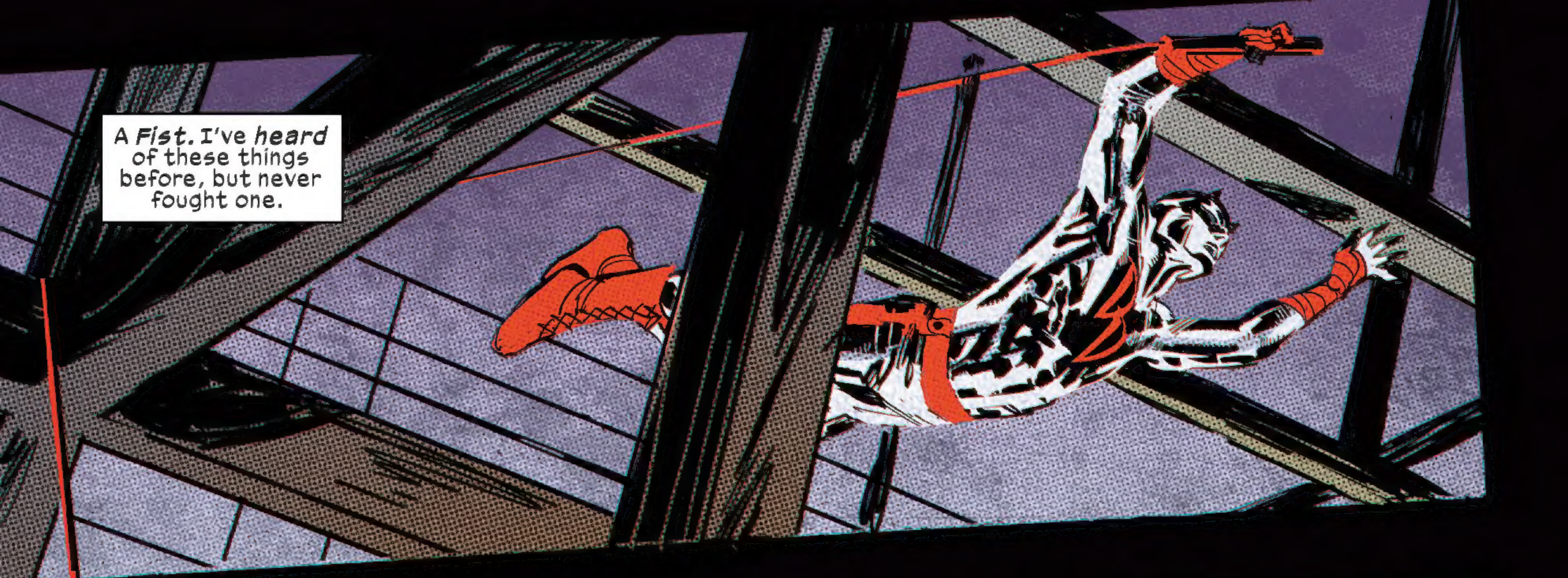
ALL OF YOU...



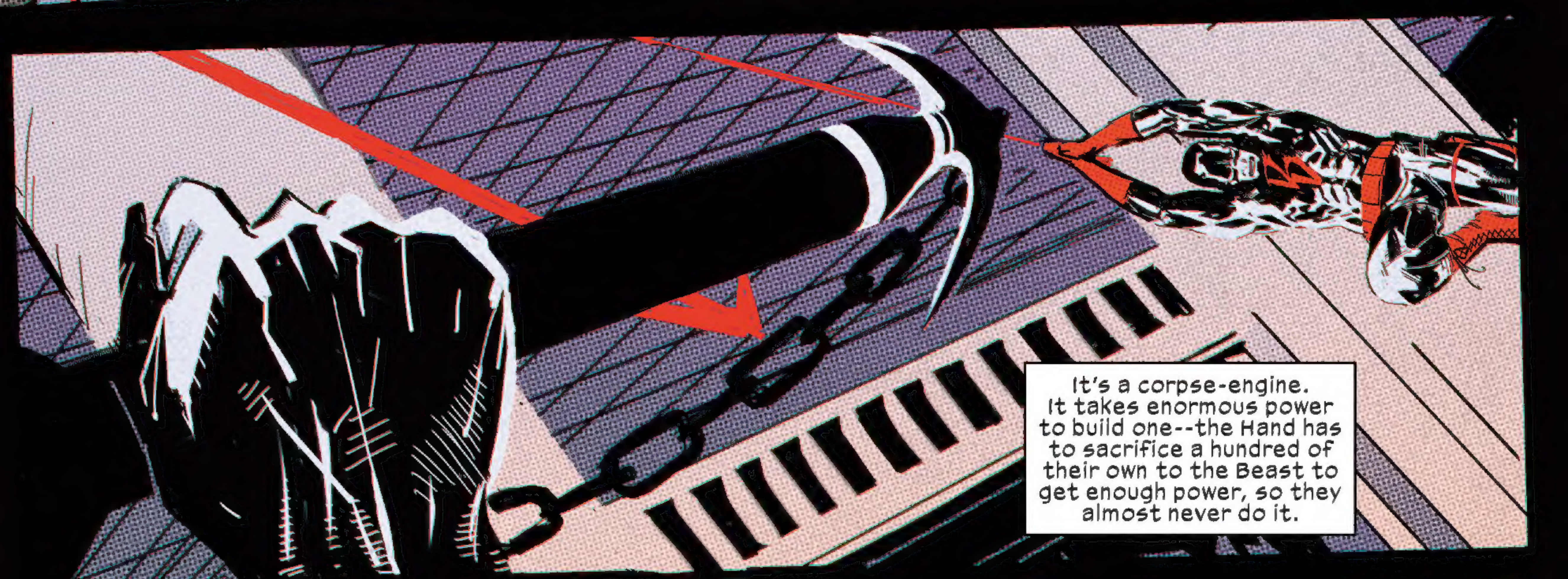
A sacrifice.



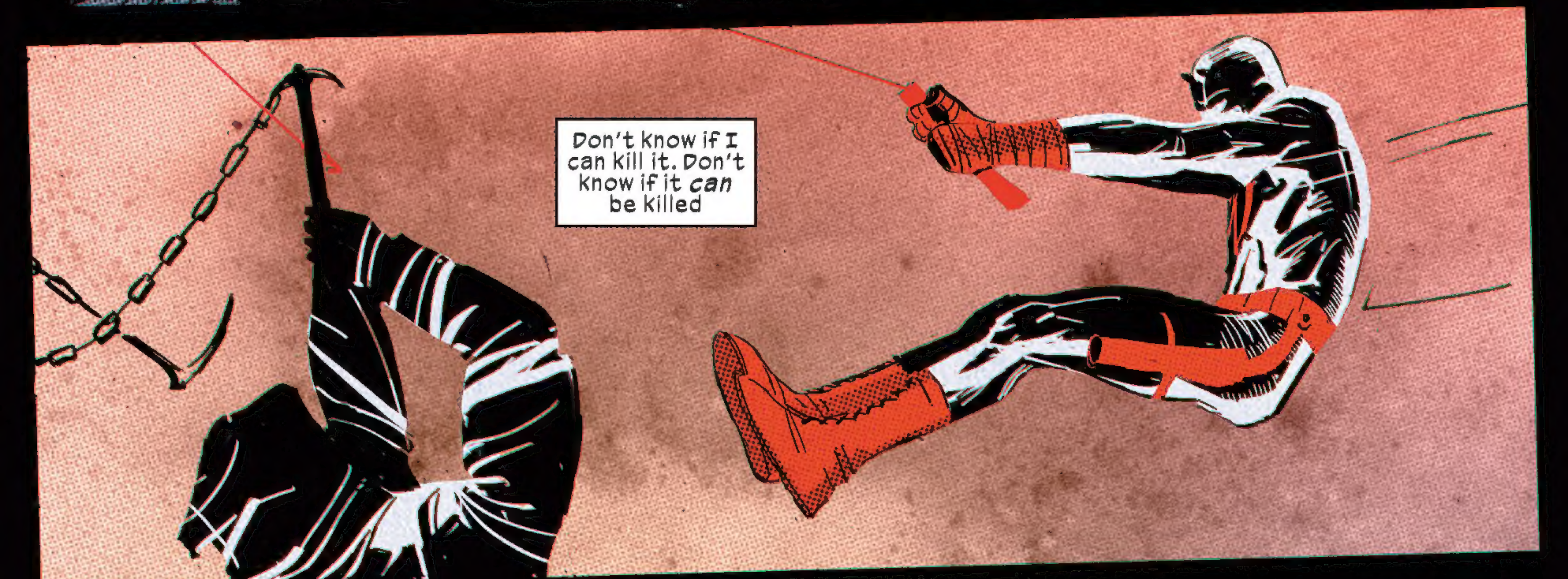
RUN!

A dynamic comic book panel showing Spider-Man in his iconic red and blue suit, swinging through a large window frame. He is suspended by a red web, with his body angled as he moves. The background shows the structural elements of the building's interior.


A Fist. I've heard
of these things
before, but never
fought one.

A comic book panel showing Spider-Man lying on a wooden floor, looking up at a large, mechanical, black and white object that resembles a giant foot or a piece of machinery. A red arrow points from the text box to the object.

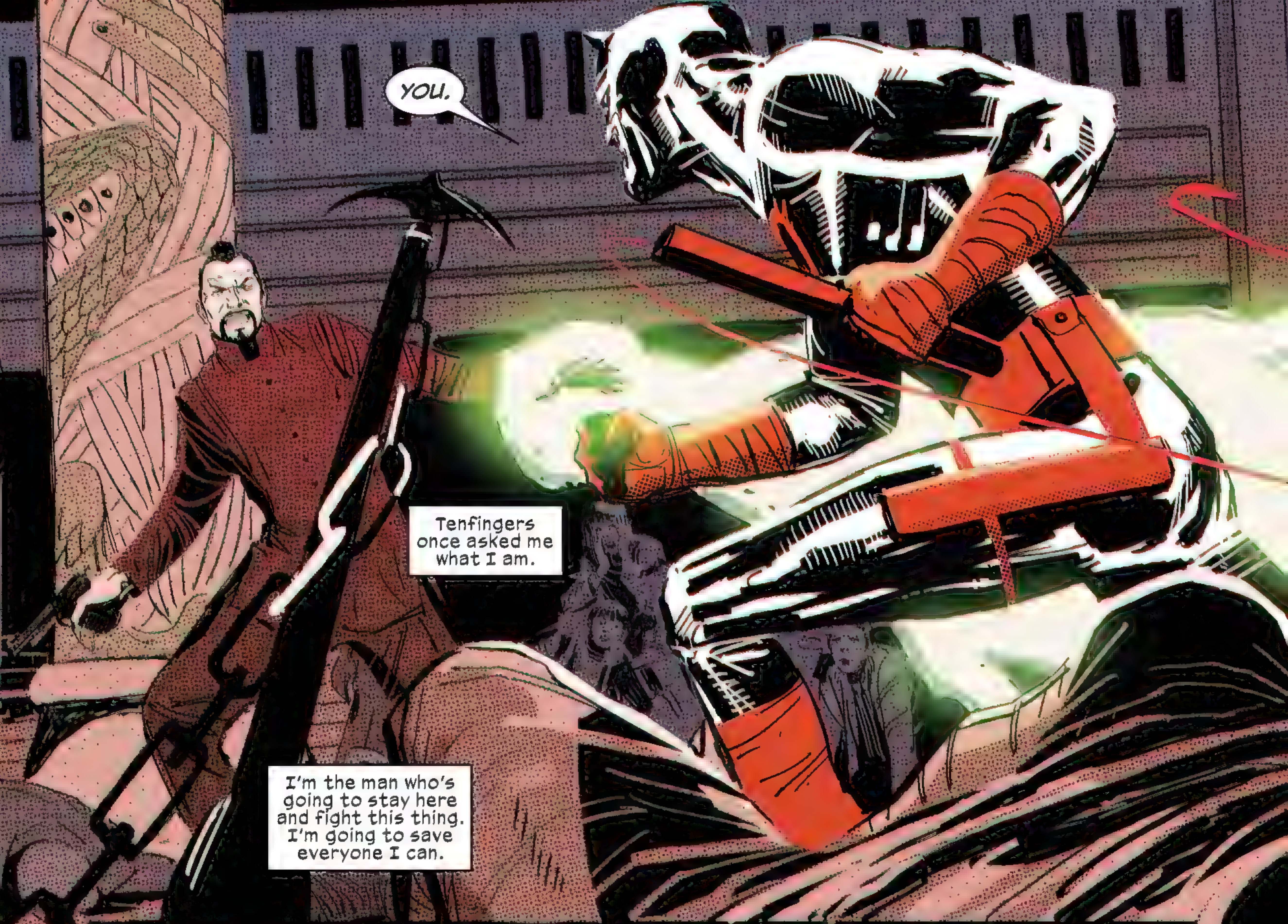
It's a corpse-engine.
It takes enormous power
to build one--the Hand has
to sacrifice a hundred of
their own to the Beast to
get enough power, so they
almost never do it.

A comic book panel showing Spider-Man swinging through the air, looking down at a large, mechanical, black and white object that resembles a giant foot or a piece of machinery. A red arrow points from the text box to the object.

Don't know if I
can kill it. Don't
know if it *can*
be killed

A close-up comic book panel showing a large, red, mechanical boot stepping on a face. The boot is part of a larger mechanical structure. The face is being crushed under the boot. The sound effect 'KRAACK' is written in large, stylized letters on the left side of the panel.

But no one
likes a boot
to the face.



YOU.

Tenfingers
once asked me
what I am.

I'm the man who's
going to stay here
and fight this thing.
I'm going to save
everyone I can.



What does
that make you,
Tenfingers?

KRCK



TENFINGERS!
WHAT HAPPENED?
SHOULD
WE--

YOU
NEED TO KILL
THEM.

THE FIST?
DAREDEVIL?

NO, YOU
IDIOT.



THEM. THE
CONGREGATION.

THEY SAW...
EVERYTHING.
THEY SAW MY...
FAILURE.

THEY
ALL HAVE
TO DIE.



WE WILL
BEGIN AGAIN
SOMEWHERE
NEW.



I need to keep this monster focused on me.

YOU KNOW MY NAME. I AM DAREDEVIL--ONE OF THE HAND'S GREATEST ENEMIES.



Give Blindspot time to get those people to safety.



I WILL NOT ALLOW YOU TO HURT ANYONE ELSE. LEAVE NOW, OR DIE.



HEH.



QUICK NOW...
YOU'LL BE SAFE
DOWN HERE.



HOW
DO YOU KNOW
THAT? TENFINGERS
SAID HE WOULD
SAVE US, AND
HE LIED.

BECAUSE...
I...



BECAUSE I AM ONE OF YOU.
I LIVE IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD.
I KNOW MOST OF YOU. YOUR
NAME IS MR. CHEN, AND
YOU RUN THE BODEGA
ON MOTT STREET.

BECAUSE
CHINATOWN IS
MY HOME, AND I'M
GOING TO KEEP
IT SAFE.

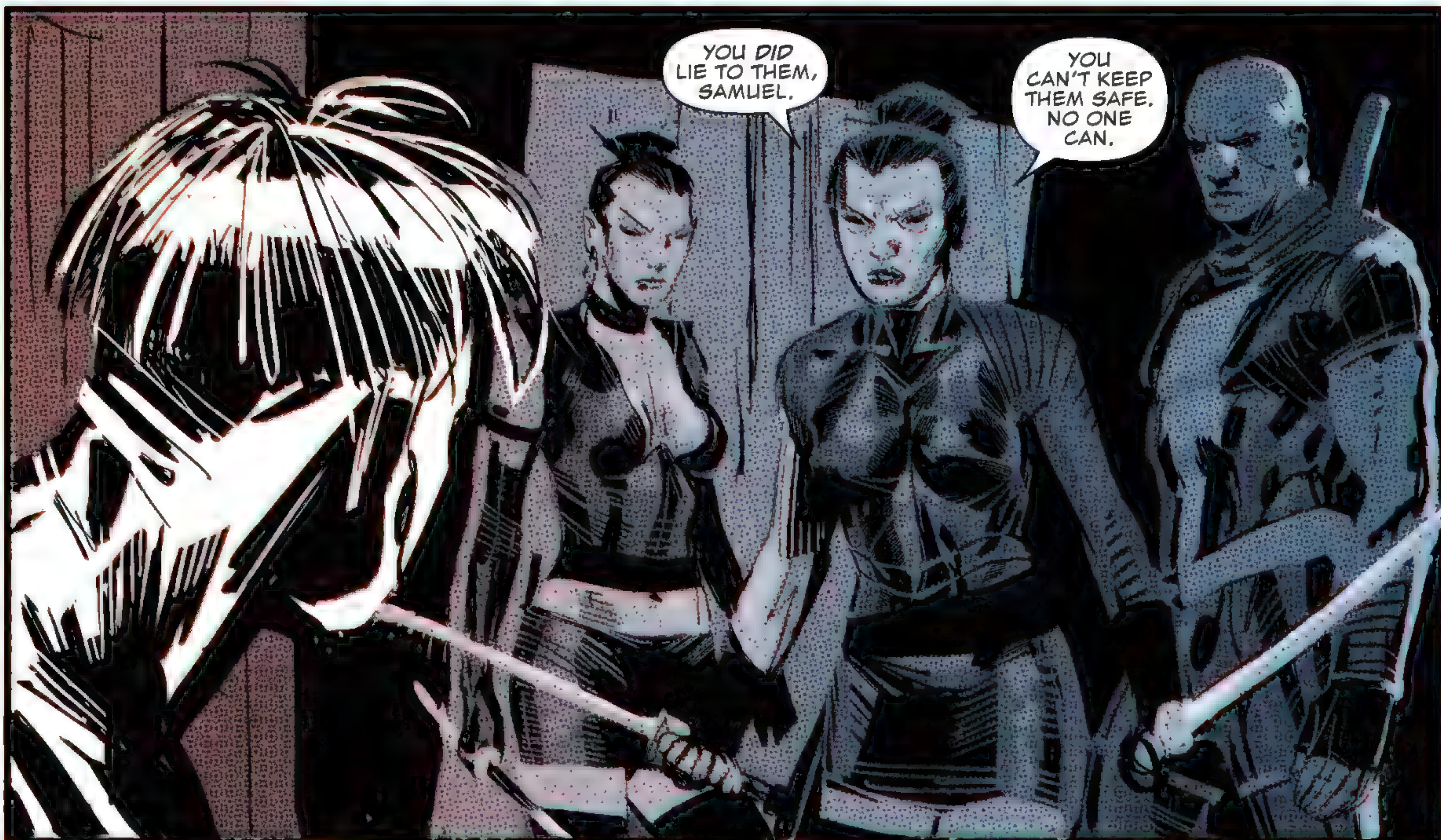
BECAUSE I
AM BLINDSPOT.
AND I AM NOT
LYING TO
YOU.



JUST...
JUST STAY IN
HERE. I WON'T
LET ANYTHING
HAPPEN TO
YOU.



I
HOPE.



YOU DID
LIE TO THEM,
SAMUEL.

YOU
CAN'T KEEP
THEM SAFE.
NO ONE
CAN.



THE ORDER HAS BEEN
GIVEN. THEY ALL
MUST DIE.

STAND
ASIDE.



YOU
KNOW, THIS
WHOLE TIME,
I ONLY REALLY
WANTED TO
SAVE ONE
PERSON.



BUT
YOU DON'T
SEEM ALL THAT
INTERESTED.



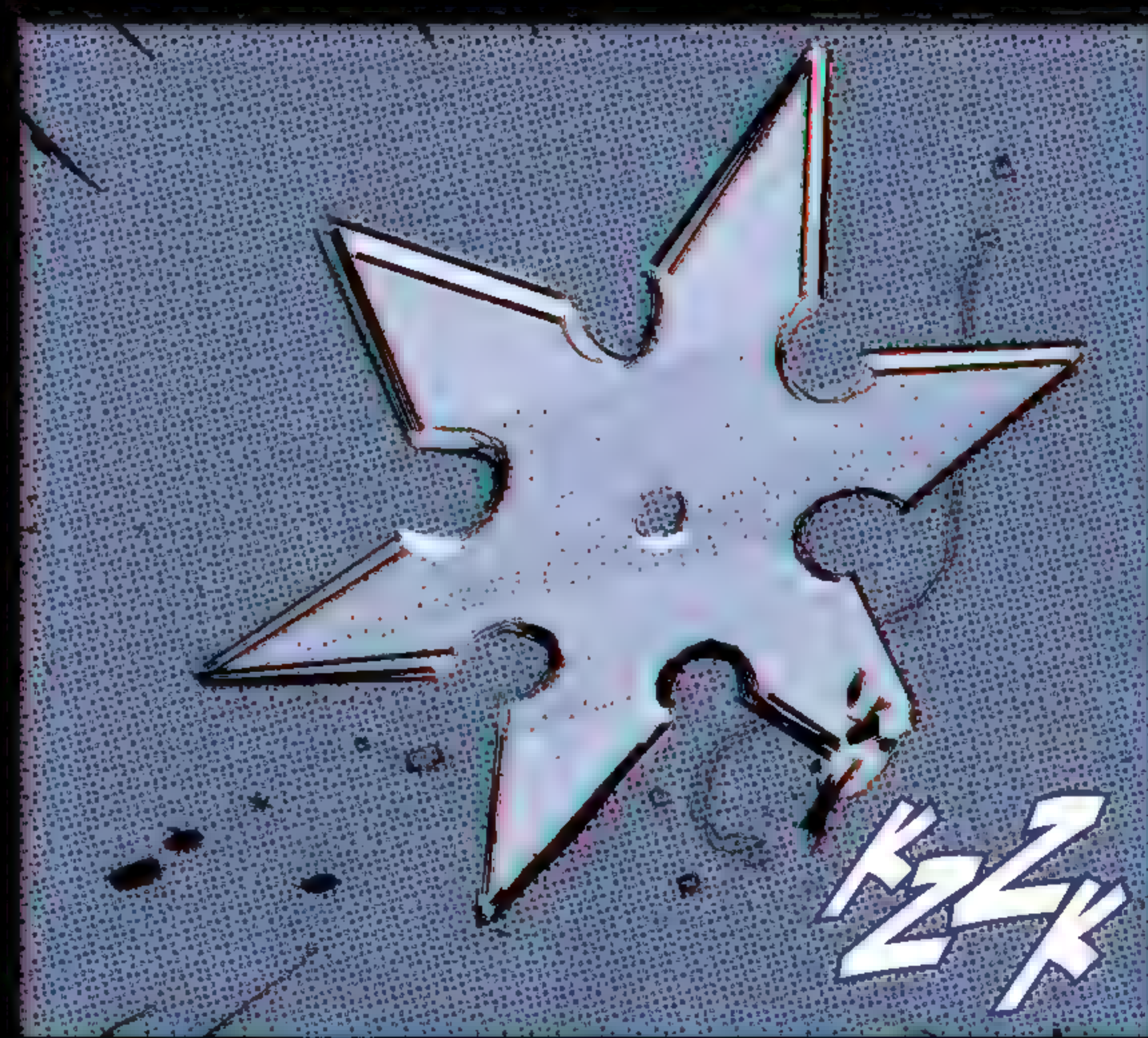
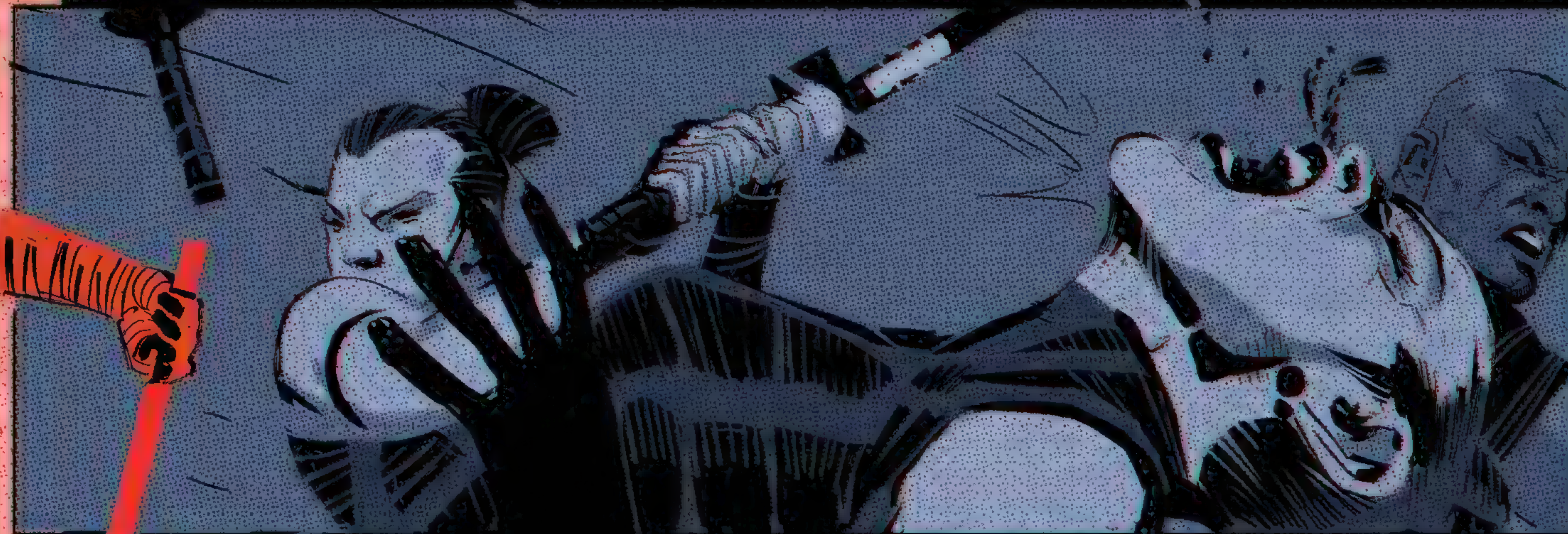
YOU WANT TO GET DOWN THERE,
MOM? YOU WANT TO KILL ALL
THOSE PEOPLE?

YOUR SON...
YOUR SON...IS
STANDING IN YOUR
WAY, TELLING
YOU NO.

TRY, AND
I WILL FIGHT YOU
WITH EVERYTHING
I HAVE.



I AM
BLINDSPOT.
AND I AM NOT
LYING TO
YOU.



DAMN.



SSST

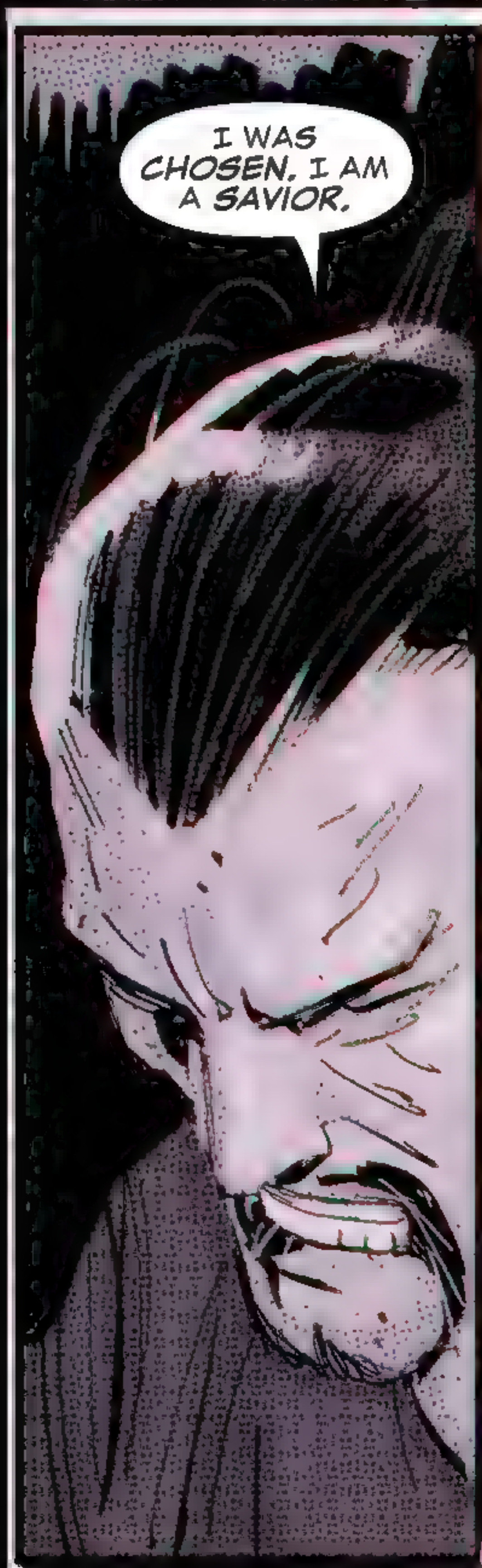


HEH.



START AGAIN. I CAN START AGAIN.

IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO SAVE THEM. I CAN SAVE THEM ALL.



I WAS CHOSEN. I AM A SAVIOR.



THAT'S BEAUTIFUL.

YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL.



WAIT... NO...

BUT THERE'S ALWAYS ROOM FOR IMPROVEMENT.



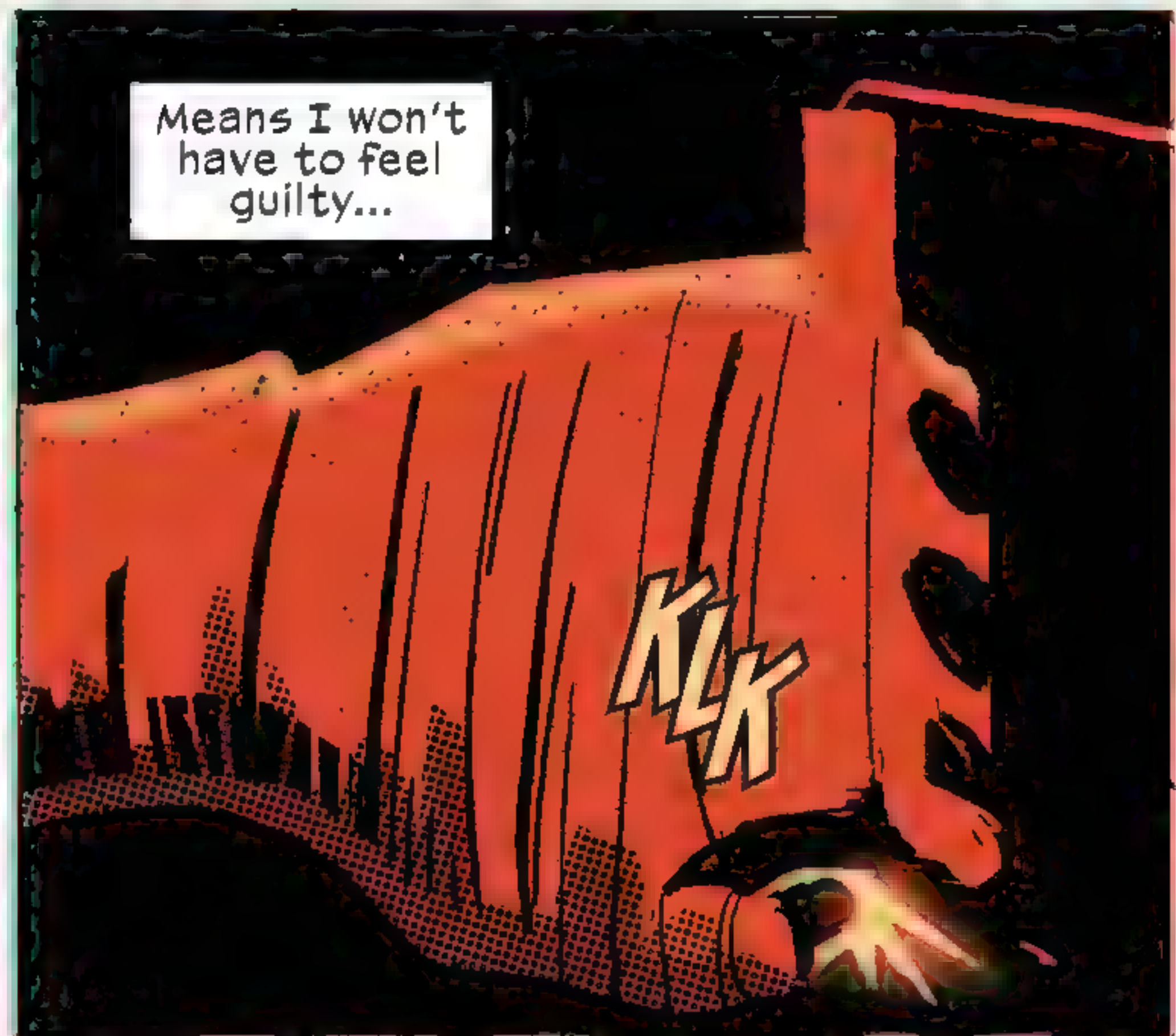
The lore about the
Fist is pretty clear
about one thing.



It can think,
in its way, but
it's not *alive*.



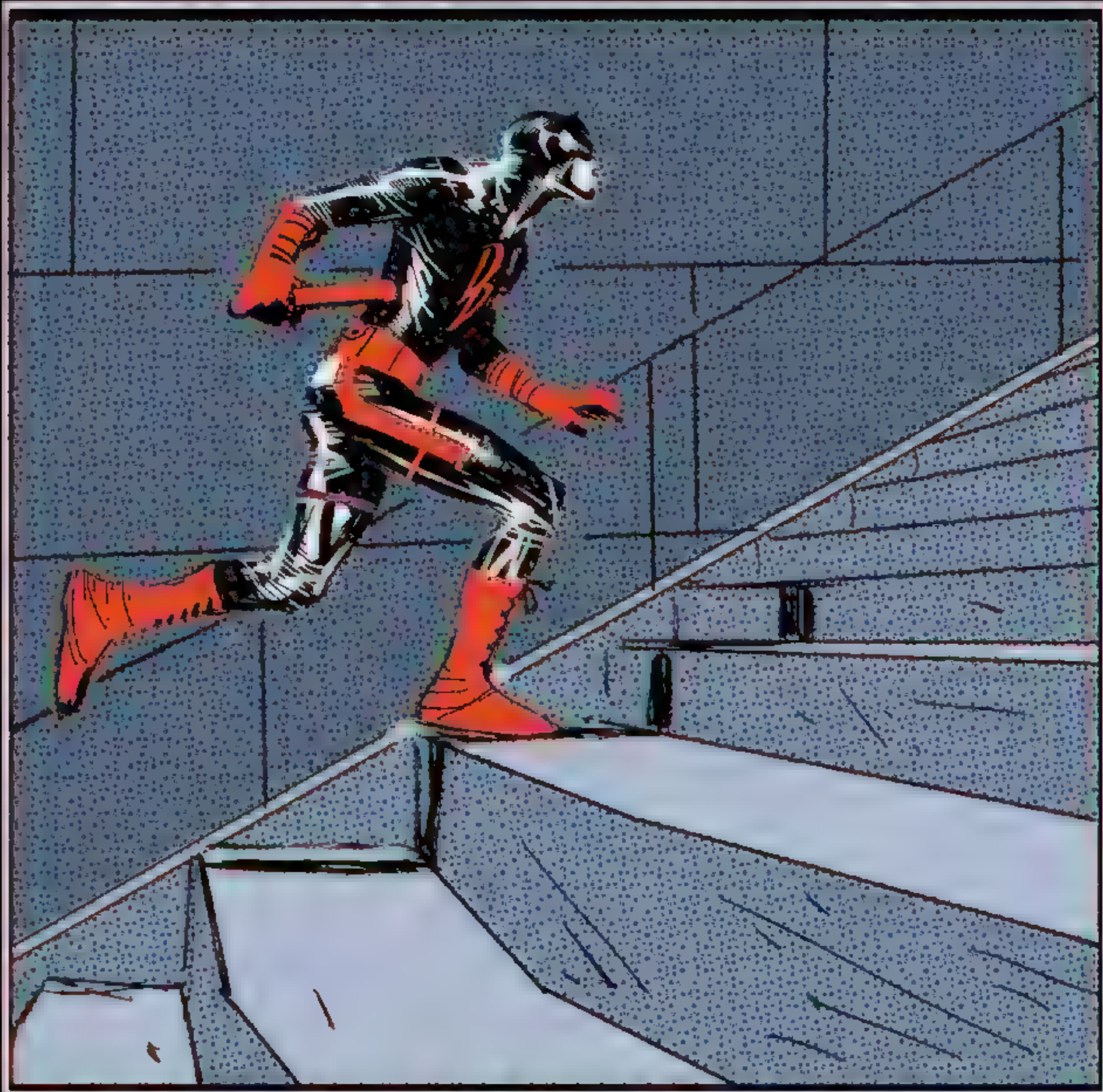
That's
good.

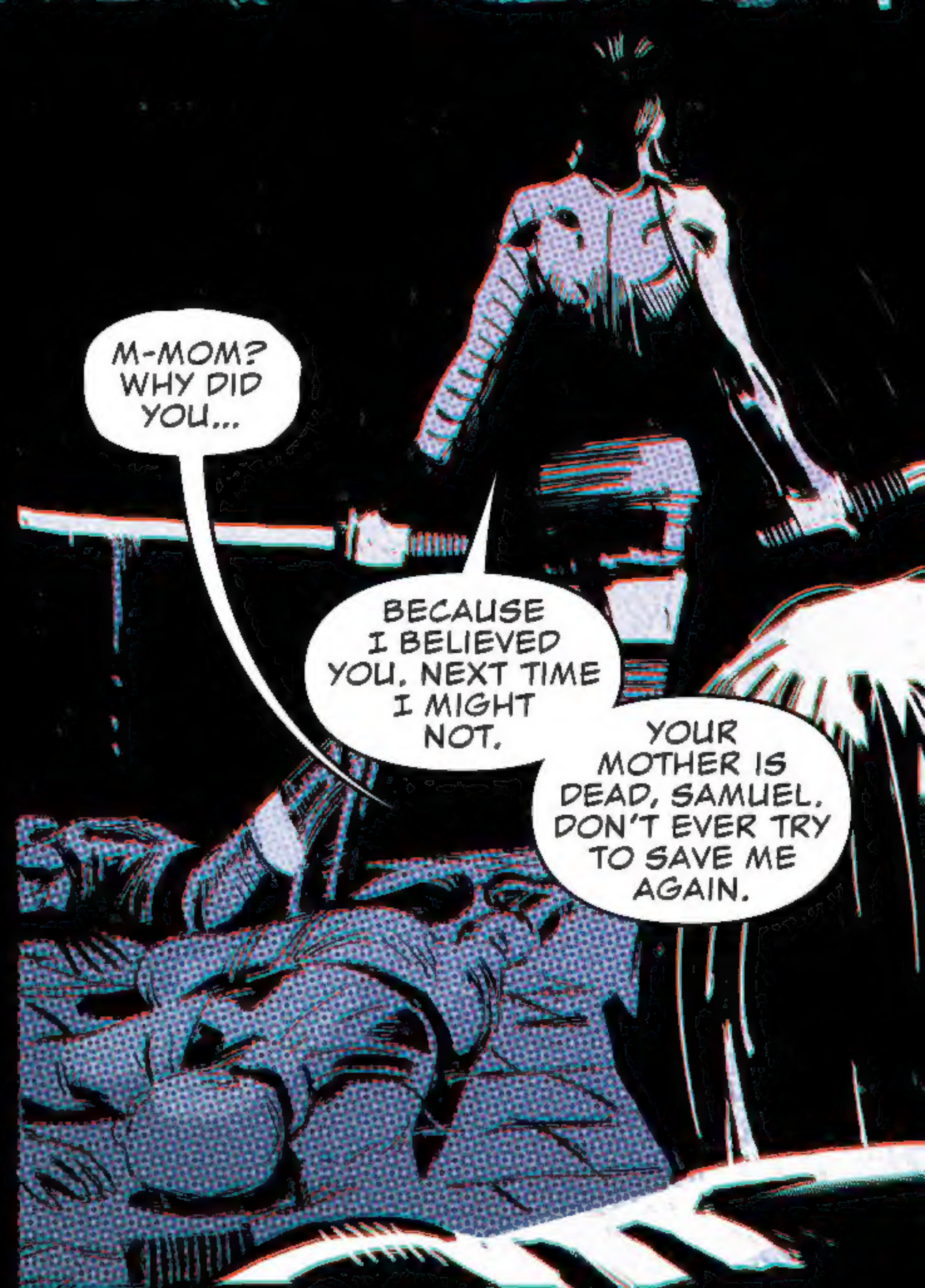
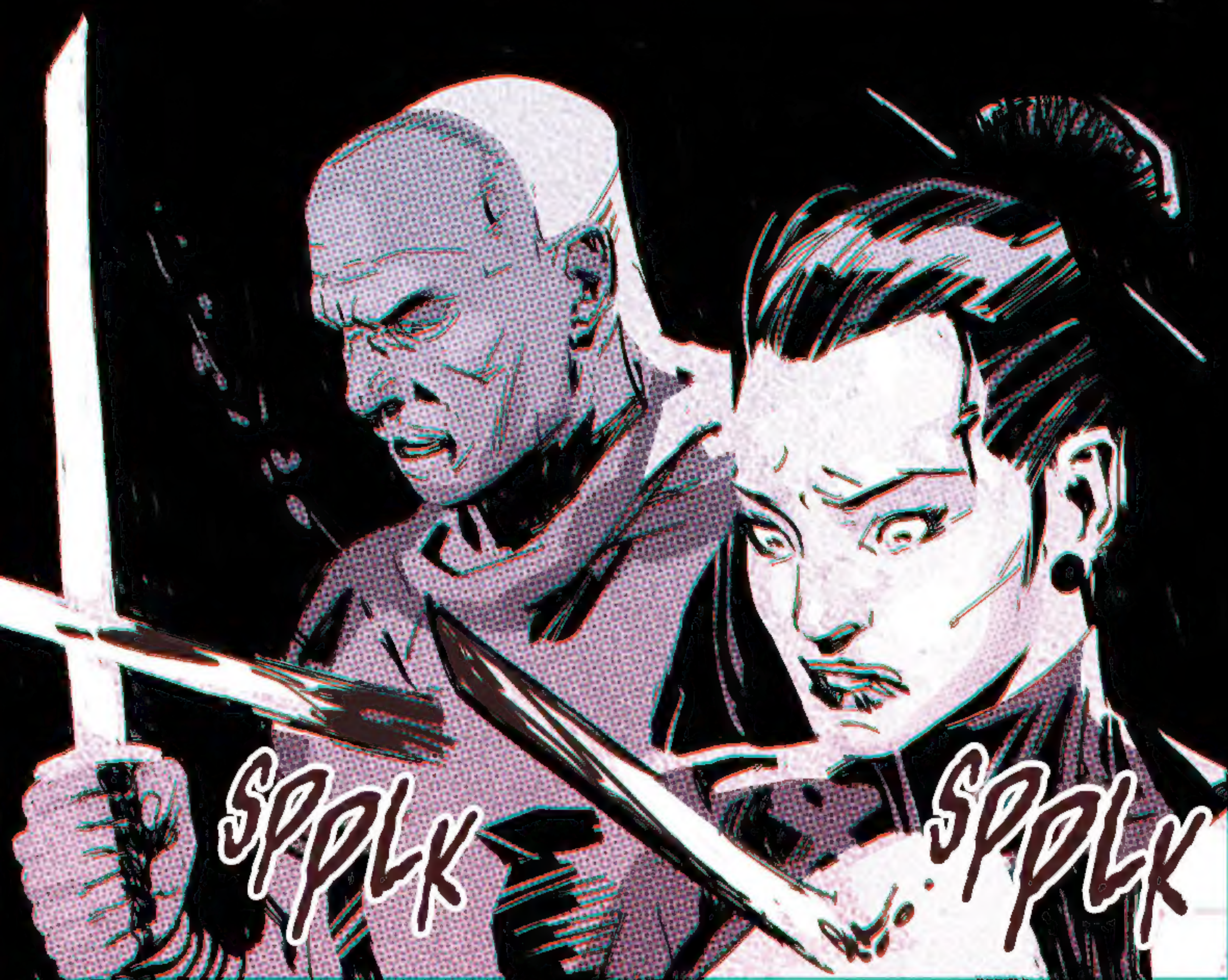


Means I won't
have to feel
guilty...



...about
this.





Blindspot lied to me--or at the very least, he omitted one hell of an important piece of information.

YOU OKAY?

NOT REALLY. I WILL BE, I THINK.

TENFINGERS?

I heard one of Tenfingers' enforcers call him *son*.

Do I deal with it now? Lecture him about the importance of honesty between partners?

DEAD.

THE HAND TOOK BACK WHAT HE STOLE FROM THEM. AND THEN SOME.

Talk to him about *trust*.

I understand why he did it. His mother...I get it. Battlin' Jack Murdock's son can't really judge someone for trying to help their family.

Or...for that matter...for keeping secrets.

WHAT NOW, THEN? ARE WE DONE?

And when it came down to it...he picked the right side. So, no. No lecture. Let him have his win.

DONE? MY FRIEND, THERE'S NO SUCH THING. YOU THINK THIS IS THE LAST TIME CHINATOWN WILL NEED YOUR HELP?

NO. THIS JOB DOESN'T END.

"THAT'S THE BEST THING ABOUT IT."

AMBULANCE

THE END!

**YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?***



**ALL-NEW STORY
"ELEKTRIC
CONNECTION"
STARTS HERE!**

**DON'T
MISS**

***DAREDEVIL* #6**

